

GOLD DUST

THE BEST WASHING POWDER

MY PROPERTY.

I own no park. I keep no horse. I can't afford a stable. I have no cellar stored with wine. I see a frugal table. But still some property is mine. Enough to suit my notion. I own a mountain toward the west. And toward the east an ocean. Just this one mountain and one sea. Are property enough for me.

A man of moderate circumstance. A frugal man like me. With one good mountain has enough. Enough with one good sea. My mountain stretches high enough. Up where the clouds are curled; My ocean puts its arms around The bottom of the world. I do not fear my sea will dry; My hill will last as long as I. I cannot glibly talk with men. No gift of tongues have I; My sea and mountain talk to me. Expecting no reply. They tell me tales I may not tell. But tales of cosmic worth. Of conchaves of the early gods. Who ruled the infant earth: Tales of an unremembered prime Told by Eternity to Time.

And so I'm glad the mountain's mine. I'm glad I own the sea. That they have special privileges Which they impart to me. It took eternity to learn The tales they know so well. And I am glad these tales will take Eternity to tell. I do not fear my sea will dry; My hill will last as long as I. —Sam Walter Foss.

GRABS A BURGLAR IN THE DARK.

Auditorium Annex Guest Loses His Hold and the Intruder Escapes.

New York, Nov. 11.—Charles A. Babcock, a prominent business man of Wisconsin, Minn., who has been a guest at the Auditorium Annex, had an exciting struggle with a burglar whom he found prowling about in his room at 2 o'clock this morning. Mr. Babcock occupied a room on the second floor. In the night he was awakened by a noise in his room, but did not stop to turn on the electric light to learn its cause. He could distinguish in the darkness the form of a man and leaping from his bed caught hold of the burglar. There was a lively struggle, but the burglar managed to get away, and without considering the chances he was taking sprang toward the window and leaped to the roof of a stable which adjoins the building. Mr. Babcock ran to the window in time to catch hold of the burglar's foot, but the latter fell head foremost to the roof.

Mr. Babcock hunted up his revolver and fired several shots which awakened the other guests. Investigation disclosed the fact that the man had gained access to the roof by means of a step ladder. Then he climbed up the fire escape and opening the window entered Mr. Babcock's room. Mr. Babcock missed \$30, which the thief had taken from his clothing. It is thought the burglar must have been injured by the fall.

HE WAS THE KEYSTONE.

When He Couldn't Be Removed It Was All Off With Everybody.

Inspector Halpin tells an amusing story that happened several years ago while he and Chief of Police Hayes were working together as detectives on the police force. A boxing match between a San Francisco pugilist and a local boxer of some note had been quietly arranged for. The sawdust arena had been hurriedly prepared in the basement of a north end building and unusual secrecy was observed in passing around the word among the local sports as to where the mill was to occur. For once the sports intended to fool the police.

But the burglars were not to be outwitted. They got a tip as to when and where the fight was to be pulled off and orders were issued for a raid. Inspector Halpin emphatically denies the soft impeachment, but nevertheless it is charged that he was at the ringside in all of his glory when the police raided the place. Just at the time

when the fight was most exciting, some fellow near the rear door shouted out that the police were after them.

Near the ringside was a door leading to the coal bins underneath the sidewalk. A general rush for the door followed and in less than thirty seconds half the crowd of well dressed sports were tumbling over each other to be "hoisted" up through the coal hole to the sidewalk above.

The first man to get his head and arms through the opening was a big, fat fellow who couldn't squeak through. The crowd of sports became excited in their eagerness to escape the police, and the fat man was roughly handled. But, try as he would, he could not pull himself up through the opening.

With his arms stretched out on the sidewalk and his feet dangling in the air, he was in a sad predicament. He had the crowd bottled up below and not a man escaped from the police. After a man of twisting and squirming around, the fat man was finally dragged back through the opening by the police, with his clothing almost torn to shreds. The police broke up the fight, but every man in the crowd got his money's worth in a hearty laugh over the mishaps of the fat man.—Kansas City Journal.

HEARD SOMETHING DROP.

How a Soldier Who Was Playing 'Possum Was Trapped.

The examination of soldiers about to be discharged has brought out many complaints not to be found in the medical dictionaries, and diseases which cannot be diagnosed by the surgeons have been mentioned during the service, according to the claims of the soldiers. They might give grounds for applications for pensions if entered on the books. The surgeons are driven sometimes to their wits' end to prove that nothing is the matter.

Yesterday a volunteer who was being examined by Assistant Surgeon S. Newhouse claimed his hearing in his left ear was affected. Newhouse held a watch against his ear.

"Hear it tick?"

"He moved it away half an inch."

"Hear it now?"

"Just a little."

At two inches he couldn't hear the watch tick. Newhouse took some cotton, packed it in the soldier's right ear and moved the watch away slowly foot by foot, asking him at each step if he could hear it. Each time the answer was no. When about thirty feet away Newhouse asked him in a low voice if he heard it then. "No," came the answer promptly.

"Well, you can hear me whisper thirty feet away with my deaf ear. I guess it is not so bad."

Then the soldier realized he had been trapped.—Kansas City Journal.

OF CURRENT INTEREST.

All code books carried on warships have been packed, to make them sink if lost overboard. The letters in the books, moreover, are printed with peculiar ink, which fades away when it comes in contact with the water. To make things still more safe the letters are changed every few months by the navy department. Even on the warships few officers know their vessel's official signal code.

The ingenuity of the counterfeiters now appears to be chiefly devoted to the turning out of bogus copper and nickel coins, rather than those of larger denominations. According to the report of the United States treasurer for the last fiscal year, no less than 69,265 pieces of this character were detected last year, and they circulated chiefly in Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

In round figures \$100,000 was the value of the money purloined by the professional cyclists the past season, and as there are 500 registered professional racing men in the country, the returns to the profession could not have been large. As a matter of fact about all the money went to less than one-third of their number, and only twelve of them won over \$2,500 each.

Freightmen on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad have been obliged to abandon their "sporty" clothes. Striped shirts, gay neckties and tan shoes are no longer allowed, and those who desire to remain in the employ of the company must now wear black shoes, black ties and white shirts.

On January 1, 1898, there were 25,823 miles of railroad in the Russian empire, of which the government owned 16,773 miles. The reports of these made show a decrease in the transportation of cereals and an increase in salt, petroleum and coal.

A German biologist says that the two sides of a face are never alike. In two cases out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other; in seven persons out of ten the right eye is generally higher than the left.

Aberdeen, Scotland, which is known as "the granite city," and has from time immemorial used its native stone for paving, has given it up and tried tar macadam, which is found as durable and much less noisy.

"Cynapse de Brice-a-Brac" is the latest attraction in the New York burlesque stage. His efforts to make an impression on the audience are aided by Clara Haskilovich and John Rappaport, in recognition of Hali Caline.

In the hotels built in China for the use of foreigners, the highest stories are the most expensive because the breezeless.

A Little Comedy of Errors

BY S. S. MORTON.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

CHAPTER XIII.

King—Let us from point to point this story know.

—Alma Well That Ends Well.

"Hamilton Dupont was the youngest of a large family, of which, by the time he reached the age of twenty-one, he and Mrs. Dunkirk were the only survivors. The eldest of the children, Mrs. Dunkirk, was more than twenty years older than Hamilton; a disparity in age that prevented them from having any common interests or pleasures. All the other children died in infancy, and Mrs. Dupont died when Hamilton was in his tenth year. He was wild and ungovernable in his boyhood, and as he grew older he became so incorrigible that his father, who was a very hard, stern man, disinherited him."

"And—pardon the interruption, but one question, please—how soon after this did Mr. Dupont's death occur?"

"I really do not know, positively, but it could not have been many months after. Hamilton was only twenty-one when his father died."

"And after this sad event Mrs. Dunkirk and Hamilton were the only surviving members of the family. Do you mean by this their immediate family, their father's family, or, in a broader sense, that there were no collateral branches, no cousins of any degree?"

"I used the expression as Mrs. Dunkirk herself did, in its broader sense. She frequently spoke of the fact that her family was so nearly extinct. She said, of whose existence she had any knowledge."

"She was a widow, was she not, for many years?"

"She was. Dr. Dunkirk was lost at sea on his way to Europe, a few years after their marriage. Of course, though, Mr. North, you know all this," she added, checking herself with a weary little smile.

North also smiled.

"Well," he said, "my one question has grown to several. I beg your pardon for this long interruption. Will you please proceed, Mrs. Maynard?"

"Where was I? Indeed, I have forgotten."

"You spoke last," observed North, referring by a glance to his notes, "of Hamilton Dupont's reckless career, which resulted in his being disinherited, and my first question elicited the fact that within a comparatively short time after this event his father died."

"Oh, to be sure. Now don't expect a detailed history, Mr. North, for my information is extremely fragmentary; but it is certain that there had always existed between Mrs. Dunkirk and her young brother a barrier of cold reserve, which time and his wayward conduct only increased. Mr. Dunkirk was not a woman possessed of warm affections. Her regard for people was purely a matter of intellectual esteem. If her stern judgment approved them, that was sufficient; if not, there was no tender voice in her heart to plead their cause. There was little in Hamilton's wayward life of which she could appreciate hence her total estrangement from him."

"After the death of their father, however, she seemed to feel the loneliness of her position, and for the first time she turned to her brother Hamilton for sympathy and companionship. He was in trouble of every sort, drifting about in the world without aim or purpose, friends or prospects. She offered him everything—a home, wealth, social advantages, asking only that he recognize his youthful follies and strive for the future to devote his talents and energies to some useful and honorable pursuit. She finally induced him to accept this offer, and having established him beneath her roof, she made every effort, faithfully, if not always wisely, to reclaim him from the error of his ways. His education was fair, although he had never completed any regular course of study, having been three times expelled from college. Mrs. Dunkirk urged him to enter one of the learned professions, and, though he had no inclination for such a career, he finally yielded to her importunities, choosing the study of medicine, and while he was pursuing the course at the university, she settled up on him a handsome allowance for his own personal expenses."

"He was not long in attracting a large and brilliant circle of acquaintances, for his dashing manner and reckless style of expenditure made him universally popular. All this, however, interfered with more important matters; he could not respond to the constant demands of society and at the same time attend faithfully to his duties at the university, and the consequence was that his studies were neglected, his absence from lectures and clinics increased, and the occasion of frequent reprimands from the faculty, and in time the report of his delinquencies reached Mrs. Dunkirk's ears."

"Of course she remonstrated with Hamilton, and he generously answered her reproaches with angry denials. These, however, always ended in a reconciliation, with promises of future good behavior on his part, and a resolution on hers to give him one more trial. Thus affairs ran on until at last, without any warning, the catastrophe came."

"Mrs. Dunkirk had at the very beginning of her compact with Hamilton exacted from him a solemn promise that he would not marry until he had obtained his diploma and established himself in practice. Unfortunately for this promise, chance threw him into the society of a young lady who was neither wealthy nor highly connected, but whose wonderful beauty, combined with her sweetness and intelligence, took his heart by storm."

"We shall be obliged to imagine all the details of this little romance, since only the merest outlines of it are on record. His wooing prospered, and within a few months the lady became his bride. He contrived to conceal the fact of his marriage from his sister for several weeks, continuing to reside under her roof and devoting himself to the university with a zeal that he had never before exhibited; and Mrs. Dunkirk, delighted at what she considered the first real evidence of reformation, looked on with kind approval and encouragement. It was in the full tide of her satisfaction with his course that some one brought her the astounding intelligence of his marriage."

"You can perhaps imagine the sequel. I think she might in time have pardoned him if he had not deceived her so unscrupulously; but that was an offense beyond all forgiveness. After a stormy scene, with bitter reproaches on her part and scornful defiance on his, they parted forever. He took his wife away from New York within a week, and Mrs. Dunkirk never looked upon his face again."

"A sad story," commented North, as Mrs. Maynard paused here. "It seems strange that he should have passed so entirely from the knowledge of all his friends. How long did he live after he left New York?"

"It was just two years later, I believe, that the papers contained meager accounts of his tragical death in Baltimore."

North gravely assented. The brief outline of this history that he had received from Hunter and Ketchum had not embraced any particulars of Hamilton Dupont's tragical death; but he deemed it best not to pursue his inquiries at that point. After a little musing silence Mrs. Maynard volunteered some additional information.

"His wife, poor girl, died soon after, broken-hearted. I have been told that the papers made quite a pathetic romance out of the materials thus furnished, and there was a great deal of sentimental poetry expressed for the poor little Annie, who was then cast upon the cold charities of the world. But the interest in the matter soon died out; it was only the sensation of a few days, and it gave place to later and more exciting events. Thus the fate of Annie Dupont became shrouded in mystery. The chances are, however, that the poor child died long ago—perhaps in infancy."

"And this was more newspaper story than the only intimation Mrs. Maynard ever received that she had such a relative as Annie Dupont?"

"It was positively the only foundation for that belief; yet she was willing and eager to credit it. The fancy used to recur to her mind continually, without anything at all to justify it. She was almost childish in the way she alternated between the doubt and the belief."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Castle Creek Hot Springs Of Arizona.

A delightful resort for health seekers; perfect climate; natural hot springs of great medicinal and curative powers; open air swimming pool; private baths in porcelain lined tubs. A comfortable and attractive house of twenty-five rooms, in addition to which ample tent room with boarded floors and slides is furnished for those who prefer open air accommodations. Rates, \$2 per day; special rates to large parties. A table and accommodations for miners is provided at a special rate of \$2 per day. No extras. Round trip tickets via Hot Springs Junction, 44 miles from Phoenix, on the S. F. P. & P. R. R., including stage fare, are sold at all stations on railroads. Ample arrangements have been perfected at Hot Springs Junction for food and lodging, and a daily stage, except Sunday, runs to the springs. For further information address C. M. COLHOUN, Manager.

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MORE INFORMATION.

Tommy—Paw, how did lead get its name?
Mr. Figgs—They tried to make nails of it, but found it could not be driven.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Popular Wants

FOR SALE—For breeding purposes, a trio of handsome White Holland turkeys, \$12; also a trio of P-kn ducks, \$2.50. Good White Leghorn cockerels, 75 cents; also few fat broilers. Call or address Deerfield Poultry Yards, north of asylum, or P. O. Box 592, Phoenix.

WANTED—Competent and experienced woman to do second work. Call at once corner Third avenue and Olive.

FOR SALE—One saddle pony, suitable for woman or child to ride or to drive, single or double. One work horse; one 2 1/4-inch farm wagon. Address South Third avenue and Dorothy St., or Box 954, city.

COMPETENT woman to nurse and assist in family. F., this office.

WANTED—A boy to deliver papers. Apply at The Republican office.

FOR SALE—Cabinet, b-flat; three fine pictures and lady's \$35 wheel, cheap for cash. Call at room 12 Capitol hotel, corner Third and Washington streets.

FOR SALE—A square piano in good condition. Address Piano, this office.

FOR RENT—A small furnished house. Enquire 361 North First avenue.

LOST—On circus day, a silver mounted spur. Finder return same to this office and receive reward.

CALL at No. 8 Cook building, first stairway west of postoffice, for free list of residences and rooms for rent. A few cheap lots, residences and ranches for sale. Don't walk over Phoenix wearying yourself hunting houses and rooms when there is a double seated rig ready to take you free of charge.

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BOARD for two or three; good table, desirable location. Palm Cottage, Prospect street, between Ninth and Tenth streets. Take First St. car.

FOR SALE—Heavy cart and single harness, both in good condition. Apply F. B. Moss' blacksmith shop, Fourth avenue, between Washington and Jefferson streets.

LOST—Long red leather pocketbook, between the depot at Mesa and the depot at Phoenix. Leave at this office.

TO RENT—Nice furnished room with board if required, at 428 North Fifth avenue.

FOR RENT—Five room brick house, 738 East Washington street.

WANTED—Situation by young man of good appearance, as clerk in store; has some knowledge of bookkeeping. Good references. Address G. E., this office.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper with invalid, by competent person. Address D., this office.

FOR RENT—Large sunny front room, with board, in private family, for one gentleman. Apply 530 West Adams street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Call 730 North First street.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 8-room lodging house, well furnished throughout; living rooms for family attached, owner going away. Address Mrs. Ida Johnson, Johnson House, Congress, Ariz.

FOR LEASE—For a term of years, or less time if desired, a suburban home. Good two-story brick house, excellent well of water and 3 1/2 acres in alfalfa pasture; only two blocks from car line. Will be let on reasonable terms to responsible party who will relieve owner of responsibility of looking after property. Address Box B, this office.

W. W. BUNCE, late of Iowa, is in Phoenix for the winter and offers his services as a SPECIALIST in the art of true MASSAGE treatment for ladies, gentlemen and children. Twelve years' experience. Best of references given. 1501 East Washington street. Will call at your residence on request.

WANTED—To rent, two or three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Rent must be reasonable. Address Box J., care Republican office.

FOR RENT—Rooms for light housekeeping, cheap. Address S. V., this office.

FARMS for sale at a BARGAIN: 74 acres WELL fenced into five fields, fine alfalfa, and 10 acres of it into a variety of fruits, and grounds with GOOD HOMELIKE BUILDINGS. ALSO 160 acres into alfalfa, except 7 acres in fruit and grounds for building; all close to the city and WELL fenced into 7 fields. Inquire at 324 East Washington street.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished six-room cottage; city water; stable; close in; quiet street; to right person for the winter. P. O. Box 396, city.

WANTED—Work at anything by a first-class cook and waiter. Inquire at Room 11, Wharton building.

FOR SALE—One buggy and harness in good condition. Inquire at Wilson & Ward's. Also one small barn.

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WANTED—Every one to know that they can get a meal for 20c at the PHOENIX RESTAURANT.

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FOR RENT—New two story, nine room brick house, bath, hot and cold water, electric light, screened porch, and barn. Elegantly papered and furnished complete with all modern conveniences. Apply to T. E. Dalton, Fleming block, or to Mrs. J. A. Baldwin, Simms addition.

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FOR SALE—New top buggy; never been used. See Dr. Thomas at No. 4 South Second avenue.

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ROOMS, single or en suite, with board, benefits of country life, with conveniences of city. Take car east to Carr street, then two blocks north. B. A. GRANT.

STRANGERS and others welcome at the Intelligence office to free city list of rooms for rent, furnished or unfurnished houses, suites for housekeeping, city or country board. Information free. Room 6 Monihon building, N. First avenue.

AT A bargain, a nice cottage house of four large rooms, on Adams street, lot 100 feet front and 150 feet deep; nice lawn, plenty of shade. Price, \$750; \$250 cash, balance at a low rate of interest. Inquire at office of G. W. Chapman, 13 South First avenue.

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